

Full-Moon 681

Chapter 681 Update Of The Situation

Rex has been focused on his training entirely, wanting to learn the Brutal Impulse Moon Ability.

Without any additional skill that made him stronger would only put himself in much more danger, there are too many uncertainties that are surrounding him and the others right now. It was all due to the fact they were forced to get out of humanity's territory.

Although he knows it will be hard, he didn't quite expect to get this kind of problem.

One of the worst impacts of getting out of the human territory is the fact that he also got cut off from accessible information, he's completely cut off from the outside world and now doesn't know what's happening.

No technology to give him some news, and there are also no people to update him.

It was precisely why he needs to create a colony or nation with the low-ranking Supernaturals to slowly connect him with the world again, this kind of situation is not good for them. If this lets on, the Silverstar Pack will be in so much trouble.

Even if he got stronger, without information his castle would slowly crumble.

Not only that but he also needs to find Kyran's location as soon as possible, the only clue he had was from Flunra telling him about the incident inside humanity's territory, 'Kyran might already be hibernating right now...' Rex thought with a sigh.

Just thinking about it makes his body weak, he basically lost one good helper certainly.

But shaking his head not wanting to let his thought dissuade him from keeping this pace to search for Kyran, his eyes turned determined once again, 'I don't care if he's already in forced hibernation right now. What really matters right now is finding him, as long as he's alive then it's fine. No other way of doing this other than confronting Brigitta...'

With that fueling his mind, Rex keeps on training in order to be able to learn Brutal Impulse ability.

Since his body already feels the sensation of using the Brutal Impulse Moon Ability, channeling it would be a piece of cake. But the first part has now become the hardest part, and that is to control his kingly energy precisely.

Controlling kingly energy is much harder than controlling mana or spirit energy.

Rex feels that controlling elemental mana or spirit energy is akin to shooting a gun that he has never used before, the bullet wouldn't be precise in the first couple of shots but with appropriate training eventually, he would be able to shoot better.

Controlling kingly energy on the other hand is way harder, it's not just a simple shooting.

In term of controlling kingly energy the trigger of the gun now feels stiff and pulling it to shoot is harder. For him to actually be able to properly pull the trigger, he needs to work on his index finger strength first to make it strong enough to pull the trigger.

Even if he succeeds in that, there's also the recoil problem that strains his entire hand in one shot.

After going through all of that then Rex was finally able to train himself to shoot precisely, it would take years and years of practice if it were any other person. But thankfully Rex has the system, and that makes learning to control kingly energy easier.

With the Oracle of Moon Ability item, he basically mastered the last part of that analogy.

Rex now only needs to learn two parts himself to properly feel the kingly energy coursing inside of him which is centered on his forehead, and make his body stronger to feel and control his kingly energy.

But the progress is really slow and that frustrates Rex severely.

Now he knows how valuable the True Werewolf King Blood Physique skill that he automatically learned thanks to King Baralt, the skill should be a Moon Ability. It definitely takes a hazardous amount of training for him to be able to execute that, and Rex kind of respect him knowing how hard it is.

After meditating through the entire night, Rex finally opens his eyes.

If he has nothing to do except train then he would be able to stay meditating for weeks or maybe months, but he didn't have the luxury to do that. Upon opening his eyes, he was greeted by the sunlight seeping into the castle.

Rex feels the warm hands of the sun brushing his skin, he enjoyed every second of it.

But that trance of sensation didn't last long as his mind didn't let him rest, he remembered the conversation he had with King Jorik last night after they negotiate the terms of the alliance pact between them.

With Kyran, the possible future husband of Naela missing, they decided to help fully.

King Jorik told Rex that the humans have been making an advancing movement near the Great Barricade part which the Demons and Shapeshifters are guarding, and the Cessation Knights are pushing forward in a brazen manner.

In a couple of days, the Supernatural territory's borders have been pushed back five miles.

Something like this shouldn't happen especially since the massacre that Rex did inside Ratmawati City, the humans should be reserving their strength as so much of their Awakened got killed during that catastrophic incident.

But surprisingly they are attacking the Supernaturals, even with the casualties they suffered.

Although he was uncertain, King Jorik said that the humans seems to be forcing a fight with the high-rank Supernaturals. It happened for days, but he said that he has never gained a Royal or King's Decree from the high-rank Supernatural races asking for his army.

Usually, the decree will come very fast, asking for reinforcement to protect the borders.

Rex thought that the information he gains is valuable enough, but King Jorik also told him about something surprising that explode a bomb inside Rex's mind. It was the news regarding the defeat or death of the Shapeshifter King, King Oddity.

Due to kingdom problems, some Dark Elves are inside other races' kingdoms to trade and scout.

One of the Dark Elves reported back to King Jorik that the Shapeshifter Kingdom is in dismay, the Dark Elf said that the Shapeshifters sensed King Oddity's life force becoming minuscule. It created chaos inside the Shapeshifter Kingdom.

It was so bad that a civil war happened over some small dispute about King Oddity's condition.

Just when the kingdom was about to collapse and weakened heavily, one of the Five Conversions, the last member of King Oddity's trusted servants stepped up into leadership and prevents the civil war to escalate.

Something like this is absolutely surprising, King Oddity's death or defeat is no joke.

High-ranking Supernatural races consist of six kingdoms and each of them has a ninth-rank realm King or Queen leading them. Now that King Oddity's condition is unknown, that shoves the Supernatural power immensely.

Disregarding his condition, this incident is basically a death of a ninth-rank realm Supernatural!

It might even escalate into the death of an entire high-ranking Supernatural race kingdom!

A feat this big would definitely put a smile on Rex's face when he was still with the humans, but this news doesn't bring him any joy whatsoever. Even his expression kept stern and indifferent except for the surprise when he first heard it.

But even with that kind of incident, the Supernatural still has six ninth-rank realm entities.

Even if King Oddity really did get killed by the humans, it's still not enough for humans to make this kind of advancement. Something is certainly not right here, and Rex can feel it from a mile away.

'Weird... very weird... I can't think of any reason for humanity to push forward with that much Awakened I killed. Not only that, but the high-rank Supernatural races are also acting weird. From what I can decipher, it seems they are avoiding a big fight' Rex thought with a frown, he was not updated for a week or so and this much is already happening.

Clearly, there's something going on that he doesn't know here, there has to be.

Pondering for a moment Rex finds that there's no point in thinking when he doesn't know the missing piece, 'They're moving on the borders guarded by the Demons and Shapeshifters, right? Then Brigitta's side is still relatively safe, but I need to learn Brutal Impulse before I go there myself'

With that out of the way, Rex stands up from his throne intending to check on the others.

Looking to the outside direction, he sensed Flunra is standing on the wall, probably making sure that there was no sign of threat in the Humming Damned Forest. Even with the cursed creatures horde Adhara and the Dark Elf beat, there are still many cursed creatures left.

Rex turns around and went to the hallway, he got back to his bed chamber and open the door.

Upon peeking inside he finds Adhara is already looking outside of the glazed window, she's still lying on the bed with her arm half-healed. It would probably take another day before her arm completely healed.

"Are you going to watch from there?" Adhara suddenly asked and turns her head.

Even though he wanted to look at Adhara for a moment there admiring the scene, he knows that he can't do that since she can sense him clearly. While closing the door behind him and approaching the bed, Adhara commented, "Huh... you don't look as depressed as I thought you would be. Is there any good news?"

Rex chuckled lightly and set by the bed, he caressed Adhara's head gently.

"Before that, how are you feeling? Do you feel ill in any way?" Rex asked, she was fighting a bunch of cursed creatures after all and she might get hurt. On top of that, he also already told the system to scan her.

It would be bad if she also got cursed just like Gistella, there's no harm in being thorough.

<Scanning...>

While the system is scanning her body, Adhara shakes her head and turned her head away to the glazed window with a slightly puffed expression, "I'm fine, fighting those cursed creatures is nothing, really. Alongside the Dark Elves, the fight went smoothly although there's a little crack in the wall"

Upon seeing her like this, Rex frowned but soon he realized what she wanted.

"Thank you for keeping the castle safe, I know I can count on you" Rex said with a light smile.

Although she can be tough at times it's clear to him that she wanted some recognition from him, it was always him who dealt with the problems but she managed to deal with this one herself. It's not a bad thing to give her the compliment she needs.

Hearing those words, Adhara was stunned for a moment as she looks at Rex with her widened eyes.

Out of nowhere a tear unconsciously fell to her cheek which caught Rex off guard, she then blinked a couple of times to snap out of her daze before she suddenly lunges at Rex. Adhara hugs him tightly with her arm wrapping around his neck.

"Woah, what happened? Do you not want me to say that?" Rex asked in confusion.

Albeit his denseness to women for once he's quite proud of himself to realize what Adhara wants, but this kind of reaction is unexpected. While burying her face in his chest, Adhara mutters stutteringly, "No, you idiot!"

"I thought you were not going to come back..." she pulls back and pound Rex's chest with her fist.

Upon hearing this Rex was stunned for a moment as he saw more tears overflowing Adhara's watery eyes, he then realized that in the other's perspective, he might be dead due to the level 6 championship.

Smiling gently, Rex pulls Adhara to his chest and hugs her tightly, "I'm sorry for making you worry"

"Don't worry about me, I'm not going to leave you, and I'm not going to die just yet. It'll take more than that to kill me, you know that" he apologized and tried to make her feel better, it must've been hard on her.

Adhara was quite disturbed when Rex said 'yet, it's like he planned on dying deliberately someday.

Both of them stay like this for a moment, easing and recovering their uneasy souls.

After a brief moment, Rex pulls back and held Adhara's face which is filled with tears. With gentleness, he wipes her tears before he smiled brightly, "Are you sure it's not because you want recognition for defending the castle? I heard that you are bragging about your victory against the cursed creatures to Gistella"

Puff!

Rex's face got hit by a pillow suddenly, he saw Adhara is pouting when she heard that.

"I'm not! Get out of the room, I'm banning you from sleeping here!" she shouted and pushed Rex off of the bed which made him chuckle, he finds her behavior quite cute, especially with her annoyed expression and reaction.

Wanting to tease her even more, Rex punched the air, doing what Adhara did in his mind when she won against the cursed creatures, "I did it! I protected the castle!" he teased using his wannabe-woman voice.

"GET OUT!!!"

Chapter 682 A Living Castle?

For a short moment there he can laugh and forget the pressuring problems at hand. In times of great stress, Adhara's presence is always able to make him calm down just from being there, Rex doesn't know when he develops this kind of chemistry with her.

Maybe because she's the one that accompanied him from the start, he doesn't know.

Rex feels refreshed from teasing Adhara about the attack from the cursed creatures, and now they both are cuddling on the bed. With most of the things he can do now has been covered, he doesn't need to go anywhere except for training.

With his control over his mind being very high, Rex can meditate in any position he wants.

Even while he was lying down with Adhara snuggling on his arm, he was still meditating with his eyes closed. Adhara clearly needs some comfort, and by doing this he's basically killing two birds with one stone.

Hours passed, and his meditation was disturbed when someone knocks on the door.

Opening his eyes he glanced at the glazed window and find that it was already noon, and Adhara is still asleep despite the knocking sound which is surprising. 'She must've really been exhausted from fighting those cursed creatures' Rex thought while looking at her glittering sleeping face.

Adhara's sleeping face looks stunning, her face glowed even if there's no golden sunlight.

Caressing her head one time he then takes a deep breath before he gets up from bed gently not wanting to disturb Adhara's sleep, 'I wanted to tell her about the Herald Mark, but I ended up accompanying her sleep. I'll just tell her later' Rex thought wryly.

With that he heads to the door and opened it, Flunra is the one knocking on the door.

"It's the Dark Elves" Flunra said, informing the arrival of the Dark Elves.

Upon hearing this Rex nodded his head as the two of them made their way to the great hall and walks out of the castle, they head to the gate before the gate opens automatically through one thought from Rex's mind.

The castle is linked to him, he basically can control the entire castle in whatever he wants.

Right in front of the castle are dozens of Dark Elves almost reaching a hundred alongside many carriages bringing glowing stones, they are here to ship the elemental stones that are promised to Rex during the negotiation.

Going down from a royal wagon pulled by two mutated black panthers were three Dark Elves.

Out of the three Dark Elves, one of them is familiar to Rex, it was Naela, the female Dark Elf that was betrothed to Kyran. Not that it's already fixed, but Rex can't imagine Kyran refusing such a wonderful lady, especially when he's the one that wanted to ally with the Dark Elves.

"My apology for coming here too later, Silverstar Alpha..." a middle-aged Dark Elf bowed slightly.

Rex glanced at the Dark Elf that came out alongside Naela, he raises his eyebrows and replied, "I don't mind, the shipment is due today and there's still much left time before the end of the day." he paused before he points at the two middle-aged Dark Elves standing in front of Naela, "Are you Naela's parents?"

Upon hearing this, both Dark Elves smiled and nodded their heads.

"Forgive me for not introducing us first, I'm the head family of the Urithana Noble Family. My name is Fylson and beside me here" Fylson politely points at the Dark Elf beside him that resembles Naela greatly, "is my wife, Viessa" he introduced.

Viessa bowed elegantly by bending her knees a bit, "It's a pleasure to meet with you" she mutters.

Looking at the two Supernaturals who are giving him all smiles, Rex finds it hard to smile back at them but he managed to force out one, "No need for formalities, I come from a humble background. Calling me Rex is enough"

"I-I wouldn't dare..." Fylson replied with a wry smile, he can't afford to address Rex like that.

No matter what kind of background Rex has when he was weaker, he's now a ninth-rank realm entity that needs to be addressed with adoration and respect. Anything lesser than that would be offensive to his presence.

Flunra standing on the side then intervenes, seeing that Rex is not accustomed to this.

"Address him as Lord Rex, there's no need for you to address him by his position" he said, giving Fylson a way out which he eventually agreed. It's way more respectful to address Rex as Lord instead of just Rex.

Waving his hand to dismiss the topic, he points at the carriages, "Are these all of it?"

"Yes, it's 60% of our kingdom's elemental stone storage, each one of them is high-grade. Although we need it to trade with the Dwarves, winning Lord Rex to our side is way more important right now" Fylson answered while also looking at the carriages.

Rex mentally counted the carriages and finds them anywhere in the number forties.

Since he can't guarantee to betroth Naela to Kyran as he's his own man, King Jorik decided to give him 60% of the kingdom's elemental stones instead of the agreed 70%. Rex finds it fair, he doesn't want to force Kyran to do anything.

'I expected to be much more, but then again this should be more than enough' Rex thought.

Although the Dark Elves offered to bring the elemental stones inside and helped Rex store them somewhere, Rex declined and just told them to make them into one pile. Despite being confused, the Dark Elves did it anyway.

It didn't take long before a mountain of colorful elemental stones are piled in front of him.

While looking at the mountain of elemental stones that reaches quite high, Rex finds that there are not one lightning, light, and dark elemental stone. Most of them are wind elemental stones, the others are water, fire, and earth elemental stones.

Nodding his head, Rex touches the mountain of elemental stones.

As if there was an invisible force that teleported the elemental stones away, the mountain of elemental stones got reduced by half instantly. The Dark Elves that don't know that Rex has 'space' element power were surprised to see this.

But now knowing that, it's a fool for them to offer Rex their help.

<Calculating and converting elemental stones into gold...>

<Completed!>

<Obtained 160,000 Gold>

<Gold: 962,500>

Upon seeing the gold currently inside his pocket now, Rex frowned as it was not as much as he expected, 'I think gaining gold through elemental stone is really hard, using dollars is way easier compared to this' he thought with a sigh.

One high-grade elemental stone is only equal to one gold, that's a rip-off in Rex's opinion.

It doesn't compare even to the 100:1 ratio that the dollars have against gold, and in human territory, one high-grade elemental stone costs way more than \$100. Saying that it's hard to get gold through elemental stones is an understatement.

Not wanting to dwell on this for too long, Rex turned around to look at the castle.

Gazing up at the Circling Sentinel that makes a shape of a blue Starfall rotating above the castle in a circle, Rex points the palm of his hand toward it and instructs something to it through his mind. Instantly after that, the Circling Sentinel shot toward him.

Fylson, Viessa, and Naela were surprised to see a blue Starfall heading toward them.

But Rex then said without looking at them, "Don't worry, it's not going to hurt you"

Swoosh!

Like a meteor falling from the sky, the Circling Sentinel hits the mountain of elemental stones that are still robust even though half of them have already been converted to gold by Rex. Soon, a blue hue envelops the entire elemental stones.

Under the gaze of the onlookers, the elemental stones started to turn into energy one by one.

Starting from the top the elemental stones started to burst into fragments of energy and supply it to the Circling Sentinel, and it didn't take long before another blue radiant stream shoot towards the castle.

<Moony Castle of the Lycaon King 1%/100%>

<4%/100%>

<11%/100%>

Rex watches as the experience bar of the castle started rising bit by bit.

Ever since he knows that the castle was attacked by the cursed creatures and Adhara got hurt by the fight between them, he was determined to make the castle stronger. One such way to make the castle stronger is to upgrade the castle.

By default, the castle only provides the ability to gather all kinds of energy into it.

Upon the first upgrade of the Moony Castle of the Lycaon King, the castle will gain two additional effects that strengthen the Circling Sentinel and the owner which is Rex himself. It's a good investment and worth the elemental stones.

It takes about ten minutes before the castle reaches the first upgrade.

<Congratulation, the Moony Castle of Lycaon King has reached the first upgrade>

<Master of Sanctuary and Circling Sentinel Upgrades has been unlocked! Please address the Moony Castle of the Lycaon King's features to complete the first upgrade!>

Rex reads through the notifications before he was presented with options.

<Please select the desired option:>

Soul Fragment Sentinel

Curse Fragment Sentinel

Magic Fragment Sentinel

While this is all happening the others only saw the entire castle sizzling with blue steaming energy, it covers the entire castle which was a sight to see. None of them know what Rex is doing, including Flunra.

Fylson glanced at Flunra asking what Rex is doing through his eyes, but Flunra shakes his head.

'Hmm... which one should I choose?' Rex thought, pondering the options.

These three options are connected with the Circling Sentinel Upgrades. At the current moment, the Circling Sentinel is only able to block physical attacks whether it is tangible or intangible. When the castle reaches its full potential, the Circling Sentinel can anticipate any kind of attack.

Magical attacks, soul attacks, or even curse attacks can all be intercepted by the Circling Sentinel.

As it is the first line of defense that comes before the barrier provided by the glowing crescent moon at the very top of the castle, being able to block essentially anything is a formidable first line of defense.

Rex then finally decided to choose curse, 'We're surrounded by cursed creatures, it's necessary...'

<Curse Fragment Sentinel has been selected, the upgrade will now commence>

Just after the last notification, the Circling Sentinel flew back and started circling above the castle once again. But it slowly split into two, becoming two Starfall. Not stopping at that, the two Starfall also transformed.

Slowly the two Starfall turns into a ghastly appearance of a drifting wolf, almost like wraiths.

Although the Circling Sentinel is not a living object, the form it takes right now makes it look like it was alive. It's completely white like a ghost that is shaped like a wolf, but some parts like the veins on its head and also the eyes are red.

Overall, it looks quite scary to see, but that may be due to the fact Rex chose curse.

Now the Circling Sentinel can block cursed energy too, and the incident of the horde of cursed creatures attacking wouldn't be a problem right now. 'How strong of a curse can the Circling Sentinel sustain right now?' Rex asked.

<At this form, it can block up to the ninth epiphany natural curse>

'Very high. With this, there should be no more cursed creatures problem' Rex thought and smiled.

Rex turns around to look at the others and finds them all looking at him with wide eyes, it must've been surreal for them to see something like that in the castle. It now doesn't emit the blue steaming energy like before.

But the castle surely got stronger, it's not evident but the others can feel it which is bizarre.

No castle should be able to get stronger like a living being, and yet they saw one right in front of them. It also belongs to a mysterious entity like Rex Silverstar, a Werewolf that has a human form. Everything about him is a mystery.

Without saying anything, Rex stored the rest of the elemental stones in the inventory.

Looking at the others with a nonchalant smile, he then said, "Send King Jorik my thanks for the elemental stones, I've put them to great use. Now that puts us to the last matter, Naela, right?"

Chapter 683 Different Cultures And Fated One

"...Naela, right?"

Upon hearing this, Fylson nudges Naela's arm with his elbow signaling that Rex is talking to her.

Realizing this Naela stutters for a fair moment and nervously looks at Rex and puts on a polite smile, and this makes Rex realize something. 'It seems she can only speak Dark Elf language, that's going to be a problem'

"Let me ask you one thing, how did you meet with Kyran?" Rex asked.

Instead of using his own language, he decided to use the Dark Elf's language. Learning languages from the system doesn't only allow him to read, but he can also speak the said language. Even right now he can also speak the Orc language if he wanted to.

For some reason, the high-rank Supernatural races used human language instead of their own.

No matter if they are not humanoid at all, Vampires, Werewolves, Demons, Undead, and any of the other high-rank Supernatural races used human language. Only the lower-rank Supernatural races used their own languages such as the Dark Elf and Orc.

Something that Rex picked up, but doesn't have the answer to.

Upon hearing this Naela was surprised to hear him talking in Dark Elf language, the nervousness that she felt lessened greatly before she replied, "W-We're training in the forest, then suddenly our roasted food was gone. We tried to find the thief and saw Kyran leaning on a tree. We thought that he was a human, so we tried to snipe him but we failed and he overpowers us"

Fylson and Viessa have cold sweat training down the side of their faces and foreheads.

Both of them have nervous smiles on their faces when they hear Naela and the others that are with her try to snipe Kyran, a member of the Silverstar Pack. Even Rex can see bleak auras coming from both of them, showing that they're scared when they heard what Naela said.

'I'll never get used to this...' Rex thought wryly.

Although he's one of the strongest, he never really got any treatment like this.

Most of the people or Supernaturals that he has dealt with usually have a ninth-rank realm entity as their backer, the UWO, the SCO, or even the high-rank Supernatural races, they all have a backer. Because of that, they are wary but know that they had a chance against him.

It's different compared to the Dark Elves, they have absolutely no chance against Rex.

Rex can do anything he wants to them if he really wants to, the Dark Elves have little to no means of defense against him. Even their king, King Jorik is only an eighth-rank realm, he can't do anything if Rex decided to attack.

Reactions such as these were new and Rex understands why they are scared and compliant.

Seeing that Fylson and Viessa are eyeing Naela, asking through their eyes why she had to say that, Rex chuckled lightly, "Well, you're just defending your territory, and I understand. Since you wanted to be with Kyran, it's fated you say, why don't you start by living in the castle?"

"A-Are you sure about that Lord Rex, w-we can take it slow" Fylson asked politely.

Without even taking his eyes off Naela, Rex pointed at Flunra with his index finger before he added, "If you want to, Flunra here can take you around and tell you a bit about Kyran, to help you get to know him"

Viessa glanced at her daughter nervously, she knows that butting in would be impolite.

Although it's clear that Kyran is the fated one to be with her daughter, Naela, letting her daughter whom she raised stay in a castle full of Werewolves is a little bit too much. She worries for Naela's safety, as all mothers would.

Looking hesitatingly at her parents, Naela ponders for a moment while biting her lower lip.

Raising her eyes to see Rex, she finds that there's no enmity coming from him. It's true that Rex is a ninth-rank realm entity that is very dangerous, but the cultural side of her wants her to believe him as everything is already set out by nature.

Dark Nature wouldn't lie to her, and this must be her way to be with the fated one.

Giving both of her parents apologizing eyes, Naela inhales deeply as sparks of a decision can be seen through her eyes. "O-Okay, I'll stay..." Naela finally replied, making both of her parents' hearts skip a beat.

"If that's decided then go ahead and go with Flunra" Rex said lightly.

As he said that, Flunra signaled for him to walk away for a moment, he seem to have something to say. "Excuse us for a moment" Rex said to the three before he went to the side with Flunra, it seems to be a serious matter.

"What's the matter? You looked serious" Rex asked with a frown.

Upon hearing this, Flunra steals a glance at Naela before he replied, "I don't think Kyran should be 'married' to her, that's just not right. We don't need to follow their culture, we're not Dark Elves after all"

"Hmm? What is your reason for telling me this?" Rex crosses his arms in front of him.

Despite the suddenness of the situation, he doesn't feel the need to prevent anything like this from happening. Kyran would still be his pack member, and he would still live in the castle when he came back, Rex simply can't find a reason why Flunra says this.

Flunra then explained, "Kyran is a Beta, and Betas aren't supposed to have mates"

"If I had to suggest, Naela should be married to you instead. Alphas can have all the females he wants, there's no right for the Betas to have some for themselves, including me" he added with a serious tone.

But this makes Rex sighs, he thought it was something serious.

Laying his hand on Flunra's shoulder, "Are you saying this because of the Werewolf's culture?"

Upon hearing this Flunra nodded his head, there's no record that the Betas have a mate for them. Only the Alphas can have mates and reproduce, the strong is the only one allowed to have children. If a Beta wanted to have his own family, then he should detach from the pack and create his own pack.

"You forget that I'm not a Werewolf by birth, I also don't need to follow that culture" Rex added.

After saying that he heads back to the Dark Elves but he stopped right beside Flunra who seems to be inside his thoughts. Glancing at Flunra, he then also said, "If you wanted a mate too, go ahead. As long as she's not jeopardizing the pack's safety, I don't really mind"

Flunra widened his eyes for a brief second, he then raises his chin and nodded his head.

With that Rex gets back to the Dark Elves, he already settled the matters regarding Naela but when he expected the Dark Elves to leave Fylson then said, "Lord Rex, actually, we also have some other matters to discuss with you"

Upon hearing this, Rex nodded his head and brought them all inside the castle.

A moment later.

Fylson alongside the other Dark Elves entered the castle that looks more majestic than anything they have ever seen, even their own Great Tree pale in comparison. Stepping inside the castle, they are instantly greeted by the sight of the Great Hall which is a very spacious rectangle space.

Instead of what they expected, they were greeted by a completely different vibe.

Rex's great hall or even the interior of the castle entirely has a futuristic theme to it, something foreign for these Dark Elves that haven't seen human infrastructure. Not only the overall theme, but the walls are not just stacked stones but polished beautifully.

Flags and Banners flapped majestically along the path, showing extreme power and authority.

Apart from the appearance of the castle, the Dark Elves also noticed the sudden change in the air.

"H-How come this place has more Dark Nature energy than our kingdom...?" Viessa asked Fylson while following behind Rex and Flunra's back, she was absolutely surprised to find that the castle actually has dense Dark Nature energy.

Rex standing in the front heard this, "I'll change that when we're done discussing"

"As a race revolving around the Dark Nature, you must've felt the thinning Dark Nature energy around your kingdom. If you're wondering why this castle is the cause of it. But don't worry, I'll stop the castle from absorbing Dark Nature energy" he explained while pointing at the castle's walls with his hand.

Since the castle has an innate ability to gather all kinds of energies, Dark Nature energy is included.

Now that they are allies Rex would set the castle to exclude Dark Nature energy, in a month or two the Dark Nature energy inside the forest would be very thin as the castle gathered it automatically. It would be bad for the Dark Elves then.

Without Dark Nature energy, they won't be able to get stronger naturally.

Fylson and Viessa nodded their heads in understanding, but then their expressions paused for a second before their eyes both gazed at Naela. A wide smile blooms on their faces while looking at Naela.

Even though Rex said that he'll make the castle stop absorbing Dark Nature energy, there's a catch.

Although Rex decided to do that, the castle has already absorbed an immense amount of Dark Nature energy which will not be released and trapped here, then it will linger inside the castle endlessly.

Nobody from Rex's side harness Dark Nature energy, they are all Werewolves.

If that's the case, Naela would be the only one able to utilize the Dark Nature energy inside the castle which also means she would get stronger very quickly. That alone already puts a smile on their faces.

Other than the dense energies, their eyes bear witness to a holy place that makes them feel feeble.

King Jorik's throne room is sacred enough that only a selected few can enter there, and now they are inside a throne room of an entity way stronger than King Jorik. The invisible crushing force presses onto their bodies, and they feel undeserving to be here.

But simultaneously, they feel proud that their daughter would be a part of this.

Gazing to the side they saw a figure coming from the hallway, and the figure instantly takes their breaths away. Even the female Dark Elves were mesmerized by this figure's beauty, she's like a goddess that can hypnotize someone with a look.

Rex looks at the figure, it was Gistella that sensed foreign people inside the castle.

"Master...?" Gistella uttered, asking about the Dark Elves.

Upon hearing this Rex signaled with his hand that it was fine, "They are from the Dark Elf Kingdom, we're allies now. Don't treat them with anything but respect" he instructed which makes Gistella nod her head in understanding.

It didn't take long for Rex to reach the throne and sits there with Flunra at his side.

Fylson and the other Dark Elves they brought here bowed slightly as he sits down, they don't dare to do anything rash here even though there were no guards except for the Silverstar Pack members themselves.

But they all know that the Silverstar Pack members are all powerhouses.

Even the beautiful goddess with sharp blue eyes called Gistella is at least as strong as General Theodas, they can tell from her presence alone. "So, Fylson, what do you want to discuss with me? If it's something important you may say it now"

"Yes, Lord Rex. Since we're allies now, there's a matter we need to discuss" Fylson said politely.

Raising his gaze to meet with Rex's who is sitting on the majestic throne, leaking with strength and authority, he then continued, "It's about the Tigerman Race, they found out about the Oath Pact and need to be taken down as soon as possible"

"Oh? Tigerman race, huh..." Rex mutters with a sinister smile on his face.

Chapter 684 First Alliance Problem

"Yes, the Tigerman race managed to find out about the Oath Pact. Our Kingdom and the Dwarf Kingdom are currently isolating the Tigerman race, if one of them managed to slip and escape the high-rank Supernatural races are going to find out about this" Fylson explained with a worried tone.

It doesn't need to be said what would happen if the high-rank Supernatural races find out.

Rex knows exactly that the high-rank Supernatural races would not tolerate this rebellion and will strike quickly before the humans find out, especially when the humans are pushing on their borders, forcing a fight.

Some of the low-rank Supernaturals wanted to be free, but some are still a loyalist.

'I don't need the Supernatural races' attention towards me when I need to focus on saving Kyran. Since the Dark Elf Kingdom and the Dwarf Kingdom are near my castle, there's a chance that my location would be exposed' Rex thought with a frown, he doesn't need more trouble knocking on his doors.

As of this moment, he's quite in a favorable spot to save Kyran.

Humans are busy pushing the borders of the Supernatural territory from the reclaimed Demon Stronghold, leaving the other stronghold that is guarded by Brigitta less fortified. On top of that, the Supernatural's attention was on their borders and King Oddity's condition.

With their attentions divided, Rex can do whatever he planned without worries.

But if the Oath Pact is exposed and some high-rank Supernaturals came here to strike the rebellion, that advantage that Rex has would vanish instantly. 'Maybe they'll send an emissary, a seventh rank or possibly higher. They can fight the first wave easily, but what about the next wave? It won't stop just there' Rex thought, the situation is surely troubling.

Out of the options, there's only one move that he can make. Destroy the Tigerman race.

Rex was not going to hide anymore and detach himself from the world, he was now going to be an active force. No matter who stands in his way to becoming a prominent third force, he would destroy them all without much thought.

"How strong are the Tigerman race?" Rex asked nonchalantly.

Fylson didn't waste no time and instantly answered, "Their King is nearly as strong as King Jorik"

Upon hearing this Rex was quite surprised as he didn't expect the Tigerman King to be this strong, he has never heard of the Tigerman race so he thought that it would be easy to dispose of them.

If it were up to him then it's going to be easy, but he can't use his power too much.

With the main goal of staying hidden from the Supernatural and Humans forces, using his kingly energy that has reached a higher realm after reaching the first ascension would defeat the main goal and the purpose of destroying the Tigerman race.

But if the Tigerman King is that strong, he doesn't know who to send anymore.

Flunra and Gistella are able to take down early eighth-rank realm entities, anything higher than that would put them at a risk that Rex is not willing to take. As he was thinking, he remembered something, "When will your kingdom and the Dwarf Kingdom can gather an army to attack the Tigerman Race?"

"Our army is always ready, they are sieging the Tigerman race as we speak" Fylson replied firmly.

Rex nodded his head in confidence before he glanced at Flunra, he then signals for Flunra to come to his front. Without any question, Flunra did exactly as he was told before he went on his knee out of respect.

'I don't want to do this before, but I think he earned it now' Rex thought and nodded inwardly.

Since Flunra was turned into one of his pack members due to Rex wanting to punish him for the sins he committed, he also decided not to let Flunra have any Werewolf form so that he can stay in his human form and suffer the humiliation.

It can be done by blocking his bloodline, he can't naturally evolve anymore.

From the moment Rex reaches the High Werewolf bloodline, he can turn someone into a Werewolf.

Not a half-Werewolf but straight to Werewolf, and when he reaches the Royal Black Werewolf bloodline he's able to alternate whether he wanted the said person to be a half-Werewolf or a Werewolf.

But even though he can do that, he was forced to turn Flunra into a Werewolf.

Rex finds it hard to regress his bloodline to half-Werewolf as Flunra is very strong back then, but still, he is not able to turn into any Werewolf form right now due to the blockage in his bloodline. Now he has a change of heart.

Contrary to his expectation, Flunra keeps on proving himself again and again.

Although Rex has never said it out loud he's starting to feel that turning Flunra into one of the Silverstar Pack members is the right choice, and now he's proven enough to let Rex finally see him in a new light.

Out of the others, Flunra is more like an advisor for Rex. Someone that he doesn't know needed.

Rex looks at the kneeling Flunra before he smiled, "I know that I want you to stay in this human form to make you suffer, but you have proven yourself enough. Now, I'll let you have your Werewolf form back in exchange you will settle the Tigerman race..."

"Yes, Alpha" Flunra replied and bowed his head deeper.

With that Rex points his hand towards Flunra under the look of the others, a weird black energy then slowly reaches out of the palm of his hand and onto Flunra's temple. Like a stream of dark energy, the black energy slowly imbues Flunra's body.

Most of the Dark Elves have their eyes glued to this scene, they are curious about what Rex is doing.

Soon the black energy streams inside Flunra's veins and destroy the blockage that stopped him from evolving, and then a popping sound can be heard. Instantly after that, Flunra's eyes widened feeling something within his body change.

It feels like there was an invisible chain weighing him down breaking and finally setting his body free.

Flunra can't explain the feeling he's feeling right now but he feels rejuvenated, it's like he was being reborn anew, a caterpillar that reached adulthood and turn into a butterfly. But that sensation changed quickly when the red kingly energy presses onto him.

"Grrghh!!" he grunted while gripping the floor with his sharp fingernails.

Although his voice is already heavy earlier, it became heavier as Rex pour more kingly energy into him. Promptly, the heavy tone turned into a glamorous growl that of a feral animal that can strike fear in the Dark Elves that heard this.

None of them can take their eyes away as Flunra can be seen changing.

<Flunra is asking the user for permission to evolve, does the user allow him to evolve?>

'Yes' Rex replied before he stopped feeding Flunra with his black energy.

It was the innate energy that comes with the Royal Black Werewolf bloodline, Rex can't use too much of it as his body only store a little and only naturally emits it out which helps the other to evolve into a higher-ranked bloodline from just being near him.

But since Flunra is blocked but has sufficient energy to evolve, he only needed a little boost.

"Inform your forces that are sieging the Tigerman race to prepare for an attack, my associate here, Flunra would help in razing down the Tigerman race. What do you think, Fylson? Will he suffice in taking down the Tigerman race's leader?" Rex asked while crossing his leg.

Fylson stutters for a brief moment, he looks at Flunra that is still transforming.

Although Flunra was still transforming, the power and energy emitted can already make Fylson and the other Dark Elves' blood run cold. None of them can't believe that Rex can make Flunra this much stronger from a simple act.

Each one of them started to praise King Jorik's decision in allying with the Silverstar Pack.

"Y-Yes, I-I believe he will definitely s-suffice in helping us take down the Tigerman race" Fylson finally force out the words. Even though he said that politely, his mind has other things to say, 'Suffice...? I think Flunra would obliterate him!'

~

Somewhere inside the Supernatural territory.

As the sky got obscured by got with only the illumination from the moon and stars, a huge rocky landscape was glowing more brightly than ever. Most of the surface of the ground is covered by red-orangish grass that is swayed by the cold wind of the night.

Mutated plants and trees can be seen beside a river stream that reflects the moon beautifully.

In response to the darkened night these mutated plants, trees, and grass glowed their respective identical colors and shines the entire place. All kinds of small mutated nightlives can be seen running along the river, doing the cycle of nature.

But they instantly escape when the ground rumbles and the crystal clear river dyed red.

On the other side of the place, there's a fight happening between two different races. From a glance, the two clashing forces are numbering in the thousands and they all are fighting fiercely, swinging and hacking at their enemies.

Both forces should be Supernaturals, their appearance reflects that clearly.

One side consists of short humanoid-looking creatures with long beards and leather armor, their lack of height and reach was substituted with their thick and muscular bodies that extort immense force with a swing of their hammers.

Clad in leather armor, these creatures are definitely the Dwarves.

Most of them choose hammers as their weapons of war, some of the Dwarves are riding mutated bears that are many times the size of their bodies, and the youngest ones of them all also have long and thick beards.

Against them were creatures that are way taller and also muscular than the Dwarves.

Standing straight and has claws, these creatures are the Tigermen. Each of them has fangs that can easily tear through any metal, they can run like a human or even on four interchangeably. Orange with dark stripes is the color of their furs, and they utilize nothing but their claws as weapons.

Despite not being heavily armored, these Tigermen are trained for combat and are fierce fighters.

One of the Tigermen that stood out is a figure that has white furs and dark stripes, he has full steel armor covering his muscular body and his eyes are sharp yellow. Looking at the other side from the back, his eyes landed on a Dwarf that is riding a mutated fiery bear.

"SKARMDAL!!" the white Tigerman roared fiercely at the dwarf.

Upon hearing this fearsome roar, the Dwarf riding a mutated fiery bear called Skarmdal looks at him with a frown. "Rotten traitor! I know you are not to be trusted! No matter what, by the end of this fight I will spread what your traitorous kind did!!"

As he roared that, the white Tigerman's body glowed fiercely with steaming yellow energy.

It was the yellow force, the white Tigerman is able to use yellow force. On top of that, his body also becomes bigger as the ground cracks underneath his feet due to the pressure he's emitting, showing that he's a seventh-rank realm fearsome warrior.

Skarmdal saw this before he sneered, he didn't even bother to reply.

Without pausing, Skarmdal jumps down from the mutated fiery bear before he slammed both of his hands onto the ground. Dark brown energy generated on Skarmdal's arms shot into the ground before the ground started to shake uncontrollably.

Under the white Tigerman, a two-mile-long wall of earth burst from the ground.

Looking up to Skarmdal that is standing at the very top of the wall with his arms crossed, the white Tigerman saw Skarmdal smiling hauntingly, "I'll see you try, Duntu!! Let's see whether you can hold that bold words of yours!"

ROAR!!

Chapter 685 Fight For The Oath Pact Secrecy

The battle between two Supernatural races becomes even more insidious.

Bursting from the ground that has already been shaking and stopping the clash between the two forces was an earth diamond-colored wall, it was Skarmdal's spell that summon this impressive wall that seems unbreakable.

With the Tigerman race knowing the Oath Pact, it's clear what the Dwarves' objectives are.

Skarmdal was tasked to guard this side of the place anticipating any Tigerman forces that try to go out, none of the Dwarves or Dark Elves can afford the consequences that will hit them like a meteor if the Tigerman race managed to report about the Oath Pact.

Even though he looked calm, there was a sense of crisis inside Skarmdal.

Clenching the two-faced big hammer with carvings of angel wings, Skarmdal glared at the white Tigerman, Duntu that seems to be provoked by the taunt he did earlier. Both of them has similar strength, and reinforcement is not going to come any time soon.

Not only that, but beyond this place lies a barricaded teleportation formation.

Many of the Dwarves and Dark Elves try to break the protection around the teleportation formation in order to destroy it, but it's harder than they thought. If Duntu's forces are able to go through them here, then everything will come to ruin.

Knowing that, it's natural for Skarmdal to feel nervous as the heavy burden is on his shoulders.

Upon hearing the taunt from a lesser creature such as a Dwarf that is physically way inferior to the Tigerman, Duntu's anger completely reaches to peak as his glaring eyes bulged, almost as if they were going to pop out of their sockets.

Roar!!

A thunderous roar escaped Duntu's fanged mouth as a soundwave soon followed.

Tigerman race's source of power comes from their Beast Breathing Technique which has three points of mastery that can be endlessly strengthens the more they trains, these three points of mastery are Acceleration, Beast Strength, and Battle Instinct.

Most of the effects that come with the Beast Breathing Technique involve their physique.

Because of that the Tigerman race has a very muscular build that can rival most of the Supernaturals, even Werewolves. Duntu is one of the strongest Tigerman there is, he even comprehended Yellow Force which can be seen steaming all over his body.

After roaring, he glared at Skarmdal one last time before he exhales roughly.

Skarmdal saw the breath that sizzles out of Duntu's mouth has turned green in color showing the activation of the first form of the Beast Breathing Technique, Acceleration. Bending his knees while gathering strength into his legs, Duntu suddenly shot forward leaving a massive crack in the ground where he stood.

It doesn't matter whether they are Tigerman or Dwarves, they all got knocked out of the way.

Like a spear stabbing a sea of people, Duntu shot straight to the grand earth wall that is summoned by Skarmdal. Upon seeing this, Skarmdal who is on top of the wall kneels down and puts the palm of his hands on the earth wall.

Brown energy soon envelops the entire earth wall, making it stronger in preparation for the attack.

Roar!!

Just as Duntu was about to slam onto the earth wall out of anger, the breaths seeping out of his mouth suddenly turned red which in return made the muscles all over his body get bigger and contracts even more.

In a blink of an eye, his body turned rock-solid. Activating the second form, Beast Strength.

BOOM!

Skarmdal frowned when he saw the earth wall crack from that one attack, he looked down and saw the crack climbing upwards almost reaching him which is a surprising feat of strength. 'He got stronger, I need to occupy him as long as I can...'

Many of the Tigerman roared in excitement seeing Duntu's feat of strength.

A slight bit of fear can be seen on the Dwarves' faces as they saw that Duntu is able to crack the earth wall created by Skarmdal with one attack, but this little sign of weakness becomes the ultimate morale boost for the Tigelmen.

With that Skarmdal instantly jumps down alongside the mutated fiery bear that he rides.

Duntu was about to keep attacking the earth wall due to Skarmdal taunting him that he was not going to be able to spread the Oath Pact with him here, but he already sensed something coming from above and jumps back.

Crash!

Glaring to his front he saw Skarmdal alongside the mutated fiery bear landing on his spot earlier.

Both of them have ferocious expressions on their faces, it's hard to differentiate which one is the wild animal as Skarmdal looks fearsome, the killing intent in his eyes depicted the determination in preventing Duntu from moving past him.

Swoosh!

Opening its mouth, the mutated fiery bear shoots a fire breath at Duntu.

Cloaking his claws with yellow force, Duntu crosses his claws in front of him and blocks the fire breath. But his senses force him to look up to only find Skarmdal raising his hammer high to the sky intending to bash Duntu.

A glowing rune can be seen on the hammer's handle, amplifying the hammer's strength.

Skarmdal puts everything he had into his swing with the intent of killing Duntu with a smash, but when the hammer reaches an inch away from Duntu's head, his breath turns blue before his body swiftly reacted and dodges the hammer.

Upon seeing this, Skarmdal widened his eyes but his focus didn't waver.

Crash!

Missing the target, the hammer slammed to the ground and create a huge crater. Duntu was about to counterattack with a swing of his claws, but Skarmdal didn't seem to be surprised and raised his hammer to block the attack.

But surprisingly, he was sent crashing away hundreds of meters away and splashed into the river.

Of course, this exchange didn't go unnoticed as the Tigerman becomes even more berserk, they started to overwhelm the Dwarves and even ignore the wounds that they have suffered due to Duntu dominating the fight against Skarmdal.

Not only that, but the prospect of being rewarded for disposing of traitors is also quite alluring.

Without a doubt the Tigerman race's standing in the Supernatural world would rise accordingly, they might even match the Elves in terms of rank. If that happens, they would get closer to the high-rank Supernaturals and benefit from them.

It's the drive that makes these Tigermen fights like a berserker, oblivious to any damage.

Blood started flowing on the orange grass decorating the ground, the Dwarves started to be torn apart one by one as the situation started to become dire for them. Simply because the Tigerman fought even more ferociously due to their very high morale and desperation.

For weeks they have been sieged by the opposing forces, and they already reach the boiling point.

Splash!

Landing in front of Skarmdal who is getting back on his feet, Duntu smiled with his claws having signs of blood. Skarmdal got scratched on his cheek despite blocking the attack before, it's shallow but this is the first time Duntu is able to hurt Skarmdal.

"You're not my match anymore, Skarmdal. It's thanks to you that I've gotten this strong"

Upon hearing this Skarmdal looks up and saw the breaths coming out of Duntu's mouth and nose already turned blue, 'He managed to learn the third form, Battle Instinct. I'm in trouble...' Skarmdal thought with a frown.

When a Tigerman managed to do the third form, they completely turned into a fierce fighter.

Not only that their battle instinct was heightened which allows him to be really efficient in fighting close-quarter, but the utilization of his strength also reaches a new height. As long as the Battle Instinct form is active, Duntu can gather his strength to one point, making each strikes deadly.

Duntu didn't waste time and started attacking again, he was savoring the moment deeply.

Swoosh!

Slash!

Pouncing at Skarmdal like a ferocious predator, Duntu engaged in close combat against Skarmdal once again. But the fight becomes increasingly harder for Skarmdal as Duntu becomes more proficient in using the Battle Instinct form.

Wounds and scratch marks started appearing left and right on his body.

Despite trying to hardest to hit Duntu and slow him down, Skarmdal is not able to do that simply because he's not fast enough. In terms of strength, he can definitely be compared to the Tigerman but Dwarves' speed is the weakest point.

"Gaia protection!" Skarmdal chanted as a sphere of earth swallowed him.

But instead of stopping, Duntu pushes the ground with his feet to increase his speed. With his claws steaming with yellow force and his breath turning back to red, he thrust his claws strongly and breaks the earth sphere.

Crack!

Splat!

"Haargh!" Skarmdal grunted and holds Duntu's arm which managed to stab his chest.

Exposing his triumphant grin, Duntu feels exhilarated as he was finally able to win against Skarmdal. With their long history of rivalry, he has never wounded Skarmdal to this state. It's his first time and his confidence shoots through the roof.

Duntu stares straight into Skarmdal's eyes, "Admit your defeat, Skarmdal"

"As I have reached a breakthrough, my instinct has become too strong for your slow movement. In fact, I believe that my instinct is already as strong as a Werewolf! You don't have any chance against me anymore" he added smugly.

But without a hint of yielding, an earth helmet appeared on Skarmdal's head.

Grabbing Duntu's armor, Skarmdal gritted his teeth and headbutted him.

Bam!

Caught in surprise, Duntu looked at Skarmdal in absolute surprise as a trail of blood falls down from his nose. "Don't act cocky, you damn overgrown cat! You still haven't defeated me yet" Skarmdal said with a light confident smirk.

Looking at this, Duntu paused for a moment before his waves of anger boiled again.

"Bastard!!"

Boom!

Harnessing every strength inside his body, Duntu started raining down slashes at Skarmdal that can only defend himself with his hammer to the best of his abilities. Each strike is heavy and draws blood, his stamina started to deplete quickly.

One by one, Skarmdal was pushed back despite his sturdy body hardened from numerous fights.

Bam!

Skarmdal got weak and lost focus as he got stabbed in the stomach by Duntu's sharp claws, he can feel blood climbing his mouth before gushing out. It zapped every strength in his body, there was nothing else he can do right now.

While looking at the weakened Skarmdal, Duntu grabs him by the hair and raises his face up.

Roar!

Before Duntu can even say anything the mutated fiery bear comes from the back intending to bite his body with its massive jaw. But Duntu already sensed it from a mile away, he turns around and landed a perfect roundhouse kick right on the mutated fiery bear's jaw.

Upon being hit, the fiery mutated bear got knocked out instantly and falls to the ground.

Looking at the fiery mutated bear that was knocked unconscious, Skarmdal pants heavily while kneeling on the ground as he has nothing left in his body. But despite that, he still looks up with clear defiance in his eyes.

"Even if you report us to the higher-rank Supernatural races, nothing good will come"

"A slave can only be free when the master is dead, doing this will only make you a better slave for them. Are you sure you want to live the rest of your life as a slave to the high-rank Supernatural races and their pursuit of strength? We've had our revenge on the humans already, we already massacred most of them during our awakening. This way is a meaningless pursuit of strength" Skarmdal said in his last piece with unwavering eyes.

But Duntu scoffed, "You won't win, your little alliance won't win against them"

"What you're doing is digging your own grave, and I'm sorry but my people wouldn't surrender ourselves to that kind of fate" he added before raising his claws, intending to finish Skarmdal right here right now.

Not even fazed at all, Skarmdal smiled and accepted his fate.

Feeling a little bit annoyed that Skarmdal is still as fearsome even in the face of death, Duntu bares his claws and swings down. But his arm stopped when something landed behind him, it froze his entire body.

It was something so dangerous that his instinct was screaming directly at him instantly.

Slowly looking back over his shoulder, Duntu's eyes widened seeing the creature standing towering behind him. Any sign of pride was wiped instantly from his face, his expression turned paler than the Vampires.

Responding to his fearful expression was a low growl that penetrates the heart.

Without a doubt, the creature behind him is superior to the Tigerman race. It's a Werewolf!

Chapter 686 Crushed Hope

Duntu was absolutely petrified to see the towering Werewolf behind him.

Like red rubies that came from the pit of the darkest part of hell itself, the Werewolf's red eyes seem to bore immense killing intent that knows no equal. Alongside the longer furs and staggeringly sharp fangs that reach its neck, this Werewolf seems to be very old and has seen all kinds of terror.

This Werewolf looks similar to the regular ones but way fiercer.

Although Duntu has a very muscular build and wide shoulders that are as big as the Werewolves, he can't compare to the Werewolf standing behind him right now that has an even bigger body. It's a massive creature that strikes fear into one's heart.

On top of that, there's also a natural plate of armor covering his forehead.

Its shape was akin to three rhombi linked to each other that create somekind of armoring on the forehead, there are also patterns craved on this iron plate that looks like eldrich engravings that is unrecognizable by the two.

Even Skarmdal who is also looking at the Werewolf has his body stunned in place.

No matter how many experiences he had in battle, his body turned unreactive upon seeing the sight of such a grimace that landed right behind Duntu. 'W-Why is there a Werewolf here... I-I'm doomed!' he exclaimed inside his head.

Skarmdal feels like his lungs tightening realizing that a Werewolf somehow reached here.

The sole purpose of the fight he's having with the Tigerman is to prevent the Tigerman from meeting any high-rank Supernatural race and reporting about the Oath Pact. Since the Dwarves agreed and signed the Oath Pact, they essentially agreed to become a traitor.

Whatever he does right now, his fate has been sealed. Torturous death is what he will get.

Although he was a bit stunned for a moment realizing that a Werewolf came out of nowhere and landed behind him, Duntu's eyes flashed, realizing that he can report about the Oath Pact and watch Skarmdal tortured to death.

"Greetings, I am Duntu, Captain of the Ravagers from the Tigerman Kingdom" Duntu introduced.

Cracking a grin as he can't wait to report what he had found and finally help his kingdom to break free from the Dark Elves and Dwarves' siege and become prosperous again, he quickly continued, "I wanted to report a rebellion group, the Dark Elves, Elves, and Dwarves are working together to deserted the war in honor of the Silverstar Pack sparing them"

Duntu can't help but glance over his shoulders to Skarmdal's pale face.

'It's over for you, your entire kingdom will be wiped out!' Duntu thought excitedly, he can already vividly see how the Werewolf would react to this news and butcher Skarmdal, he would also probably get eaten alive.

Just as he thought of that, his eyes got disturbed by shining light from the side.

With a frown on his face, Duntu glanced back at the Werewolf that is still standing unmoving in front of him and caught sight of a glowing symbol, he squinted his eyes to look at the glowing symbol before his body froze.

It was too surprising that he even needs to rub his eyes one more time just to make sure.

But realizing that the shining symbol near the root of the Werewolf's neck was in the shape of a star, terror started to grip him as he channeled his breathing technique again intending to make some distance with the Werewolf.

All of that was futile as the Werewolf grabbed his wrist to stop him from escaping.

Splash!

Skarmdal and Duntu were both surprised when blood suddenly gushed out of Duntu's mouth, they didn't see what happened. It was faster than a blink of an eye, they missed on what the Werewolf did to force blood out of Duntu's mouth.

Duntu feels his body ultimately weaken, and his eyes slowly look downwards to his chest.

Right at the center of his chest was a big hole that was definitely the Werewolf's doing, he can't even react at all. Even the armor covering his torso was torn open, it was seventh-rank battle equipment but the Werewolf tore it easily.

Painful sensations started to envelop his body as blood drizzled down from his torn chest.

Although he was trying his hardest to keep his stand and survive, his legs began to give out, he slowly falls down to his knees like jelly while his wrist is still held by the Werewolf. The moment the Werewolf lets go of his wrist, Duntu's body topples over to the side with a thudding sound.

Under Skarmdal's eyes, Duntu falls dead on the ground as if he was nothing at all.

More than surprise, Skarmdal was confused as to why the Werewolf killed Duntu instead of him. After all, he was the one who is supposed to be a traitor to the Supernatural, while Duntu is one of the loyalists so this is strange.

But then a figure landed beside him, the figure's steps were light like the wind.

Looking up at the figure Skarmdal saw a familiar face, "Fylson, what are you doing here?" he then points at the Werewolf and back to Fylson with even more confusion on his face, "How...? Who-?" he stutters with an evident frown.

"Don't worry, he's on our side" Fylson replied, he smiled before glancing at the Werewolf to nod.

The Werewolf approaches Skarmdal who is still sitting on the ground not knowing what to do, he then introduced himself while pointing at the silver star symbol near his neck, "My name is Flunra from the Silverstar Pack, I'm here to help you wipe the Tigerman by the order from the Alpha"

"S-Silverstar pack?!" Skarmdal exclaimed in shock, he was not expecting this at all.

Even though he had hoped for reinforcement to come from the Dark Elves or the other group of Dwarves, he never once in his mind that he thought a Werewolf from the Silverstar Pack comes to his aid and kill Duntu.

It's completely mind-boggling, the situation feels unreal for him.

"We managed to make contact with the Silverstar Pack, and we've come to an agreement and become allies. Because of that, the Tigerman race is also the problem of the Silverstar pack" Fylson explained to clear some things for Skarmdal.

But even then Skarmdal is still at a loss for words, he's still processing the situation.

Although that was the case Flunra didn't want to waste any time and look into the far horizon, he can sense that there are many people at the other end of the place. It should be the Tigerman race's capital city, which is the best place to search for his target.

Since he was given the chance by Rex to evolve, he has now retained his Werewolf form back.

Flunra would be grateful if he only gets his Werewolf form back, but he also gains some modification that he can tell instantly. Everything about his Werewolf form right now is way stronger and better than the previous one.

It's like being given an upgraded version of himself, it feels weird and oddly satisfying.

Just when he was turned by Rex he becomes a Primordial Werewolf which is like a normal Werewolf but way better in everything, from physique to instincts. But now he had turned into Primordial Paragon Werewolf, he was the perfection of the Werewolf race.

Not only does he is better overall, but he also has high resistance to a Werewolf's weakness.

From the weakness to silver to white rye, Flunra has it all.

With this new form of his that is way stronger than his previous Werewolf form, he decided that he would serve Rex even more by doing everything he wanted without fail. Including taking down the Tigerman race in its entirety.

If he wanted this to work, then none of the Tigerman can be spared alive.

Stepping onto the tip of a huge brown rock that is protruding from the ground sideways, Flunra rejoices in the air of the night. Baring his claws and fangs, he then howled to the sky announcing his presence here.

Just like Duntu, the other Tigerman should be happy to hear the howl of a Werewolf.

Flunra did this in order to make them feel the excitement before crushing their hopes as he did to Duntu, he wanted them to stay there and fight instead of escaping. It would be a hassle for him to track them down one by one.

Aoooouuu!

It was a long heavy howl that ended in a pitch, the howl reverberated like a soundwave.

Although the King of the Tigerman is still alive Flunra didn't mind it and lets out his overbearing howl. Even though the King of the Tigerman is an eighth-rank realm entity, he was not worried in the slightest.

Back during Rex's massacre in the Vampire Stronghold, he fought seriously in force.

Flunra is able to kill seventh-rank realm entities with the help of his ancient runic power easily, none of them can survive his fearsome attack. But now he's not the same, he's way stronger than back then. If back then he can do that, then imagine what he can do now.

Eighth-rank realm Tigerman? It will definitely fall under Flunra's claws.

With that loud howl to declare his presence, Flunra gathers strength in his legs as the muscle started to bulge. Swifter than the eyes can see, he jumped into the sky and disappeared from the place.

Skarmdal and Fylson were left behind, Flunra just left and didn't even wait for them.

"Aren't you going to help? Or is he going to take down the entire Tigerman Kingdom by himself?" Skarmdal glanced at Fylson and asked, there are still thousands and thousands of Tigerman and they are still very strong.

But Fylson can only smile wryly, "I've brought my own army, but they were left behind..."

~

Meanwhile, inside one of the reclaimed strongholds.

"Lady Brigitta, I'm here to report that the Great Barricade has become online again. The barrier has been fixed and the walls have also been fixed, we should be safe again from the Supernaturals" a Cessation Knight reported while saluting.

In front of him is Brigitta sitting at the desk with her hands clasped together.

Although the situation has never seemed to get better no matter what they do, Brigitta is quite glad to hear good news for once. But as the Cessation Knight reported the current stronghold's state and the order from the UWO, her mind dozed off.

While gazing into the void, she keeps tapping her index finger on the desk repeatedly.

Every time her nail hits the desk a sharp noise was made, the increasing pace of the tapping shows that she's feeling impatient or nervous about something. "Lady Brigitta, should I come at a different time to report this?"

Upon hearing this, Brigitta was startled realizing that she doze off.

"I'm sorry, but can you report this in the morning? My mind is not right" Brigitta apologized.

The Cessation Knight nodded his head in understanding before he saluted and left the room, he closed the door behind him lightly before Brigitta can finally lean back on her chair with a sigh and look up to the ceiling.

A moment later, she bites her lower lip remembering something.

"Did I handle the situation the right way...? Did I make the right choice...? I still don't know" Brigitta mutters while she ponders deeply, there seems to be a situation that is still stuck inside her mind and disrupts her focus.

Burying her head on the desk, she then mutters softly, "I did the right thing..."

"Although it made humanity look like a pushover, I definitely did the right thing" she added softly, and she even keeps on repeating it a couple of times inside her head. Almost as if she wanted to hypnotize herself to believe that whatever she did was the right thing.

Just as she rested for a couple of minutes, the door was knocked once again.

Brigitta doesn't have the chance to ask the person knocking as the door is already opened, a figure with a damaged face steps into the room which immediately dissipates her anger from someone barging into the room like this.

"Giana..." Brigitta mutters upon seeing the person standing in front of her.

Walking with an indifferent expression on her face, Giana stands in front of the desk while staring directly into Brigitta's eyes, "I heard from Jasira about the incident some nights ago." she paused to read Brigitta's expression before she continues, "Don't lie to me, I want to know the truth"

Chapter 687 I Did The Right Thing

Recalling the infiltration incident some nights ago, Brigitta stares at Giana absent-mindedly.

Just now she was thinking about that incident but then comes Giana asked her about it, she massages her forehead while looking down. Seeing this, Giana puts both of her hands on the desk forcing Brigitta to look at her again.

"Is it true that Rex came here? Is it true that he regressed to the eighth-rank realm?"

Upon hearing this Brigitta knitted her eyebrows together in confusion, she looked at Giana with a frown, "What do you mean by regress? Where did you get this information anyway?" Brigitta asked while leaning back on her chair.

But seeing her nonchalant behavior, Giana becomes mad.

"I told you just now that Jasira told me about it. But never mind that, answer the question!"

Although she's thinking about the incident from a couple of nights ago, she didn't understand why Giana brought up Rex. The one that infiltrate the territory was Kyran and Flunra, there was no Rex so this is quite confusing.

Just then, Brigitta realized something as she shakes her head, "I think there's a misunderstanding"

"Misunderstanding? What do you mean by that?" Giana quickly replied. She heard it directly from Jasira that decided to help during that incident, and she clearly remembered that Jasira told her it was Rex that came there.

Looking back at Giana once again, she then explained, "Rex was not here, it's Kyran that came here"

"Jasira might think that Kyran was Rex, he got stronger compared to the last time I saw him and also he seems to be different, his Werewolf form is way different than before. Aside from that, he also reached the eighth-rank realm. It's probably why Jasira thought that it was Rex" she added.

Upon hearing this, Giana stepped back realizing that it was probably true.

Out of everyone she was the only one that haven't seen Rex yet, she probably hasn't even seen his face and the Werewolf form that Rex retain. Since she's a genius, her pride is definitely high as that is the component needed in order to become strong.

Since Kyran is able to fight with her, she thought that he was the Silverstar Pack's Alpha.

But that was her mistake for believing that and underestimating Ratmawati City, Kyran's showcase of power despite shocking, it's still nothing compared to Rex. Both are residing in a completely different realm from each other.

Giana falls to the seat in front of the desk with a troubled expression, "I thought..."

"I know what you're thinking. If Rex really did regress to the eighth-rank realm then you don't need to be scared anymore, the power of Rex's existence would lessen greatly if that really happened. But you don't have to worry, we wouldn't let him kill you" Brigitta consoled, she knows that Giana feels guilty about the people who died from Rex's berserk.

Although mostly it was Zero's fault, she's the one that initiate it and she can't deny that.

Clenching both of her fists, Giana looked down to the ground with a troubled look, "You don't understand... Since we took down King Oddity, surrendering myself to Rex is haunting my mind. Losing me at this moment wouldn't put the entire humanity in danger"

"No, I won't let you do that. If you die then we will lose our advantage" Brigitta refuted swiftly.

The only reason she doesn't want to let Rex kill her before was the fact that if she died then humanity will be in a very bad spot. Now that the Supernatural lost one ninth-rank realm entity, dying now would've been perfect.

Giana has been pondering it through restless nights, she's really contemplating.

Upon seeing that Giana is being serious in what she said, Brigitta leans her body forward, "I know you did wrong, and Rex's wrath is justified. But still, we can find a way other than killing you to resolve this. Just try and keep a positive thought"

"I wish you are right..." Giana replied before she stood up from her seat.

But then she followed with a question, "By the way, if the one that came here is Kyran, where is he right now?"

Since she got the answer that she came for despite not being as she expected, Giana decided to leave. But then she remembered something, "If the one that came here is Kyran instead of Rex, what did you do to him?"

"I did the right thing..." Brigitta quickly replied without much thought.

Giana looked into Brigitta's eyes for a moment before she nodded her head, she stands up and headed to the door intending to leave, "Jasira will come again with Ryze, she's going to the Supernatural territory to teach Ryze how to fight. That's all I came here for, I'm leaving now..."

With that Giana left and closed the door behind her, leaving Brigitta's room in silence again.

~

After the meeting he had with Fylson and the Dark Elves last night, Flunra was sent to take down the Tigerman race alongside the Dark Elves and the Dwarves while Naela is left here, agreeing to stay in the castle.

It's a new feeling for her, she's far away from her parents and is all alone.

Looking around her room she finds that everything is different from her own home, the ornaments that don't have any hint of nature, the mattress that is so soft that her body sinks into it, and even the ground that is covered by a soft material that cushioned her feet.

Something like this is exclusive only to humans, and it's her first time experiencing this.

Going off of the bed she looks out of the window that faces the scenery of the Humming Damned Forest, she touches the glass with her slender fingers before her mind went to the fact that her future husband, Kyran's whereabouts are currently unknown.

Naela looks at her bow beside the bed solemnly, she caresses the orb at the center gently.

Responding to the energy inside of her hand, the orb glowed a little but now it doesn't have the thick bronze light that it used to, there was a hint of blackness in the glow. It changed recently, and that is when Kyran infused his energy into the bow.

But Naela smiled when she saw this, her mouth unknowingly curved.

Just then a couple of knocks came from the door which snapped her from reverie, she glanced at the door before the door opened and a figure walked inside. It surprises her when she saw that it was the beautiful fairy that she saw last night.

Gistella came inside graciously, her tender eyes landed on Naela that stood rooted on her spot.

"Come, let's have breakfast before I show you around and meet also the Female Alpha and the Luna. If you have any questions just ask away, and if you have any questions about Kyran then you can ask the Female Alpha" Gistella said in her soothing voice before she turns back around and walks away.

Last night, Rex has already given her a translation ring he bought from the system.

It would translate the words that she heard and also translate the words she spoke, but the ring can only translate the human language to Dark Elf's language and vice versa. Other languages are off the list.

Gistella is also the one that leads her to her room, but she only made small talk last night.

Upon hearing this, Naela nodded her head, "Okay..."

With that, the two of them walk along the hallway in silence. None of them spoke a word.

Naela was looking around with her curious eyes as now she can see the interior of the castle clearly as it was already morning. Most of the interior of the castle is dominated by the color royal red, only the ornaments have different colors.

But then she remembered something and brace herself to ask Gistella, walking in front of her.

"I-If I'm allowed to ask, how can the Silverstar Pack has two forms?"

Gistella glanced over to her back with a light smile that makes Naela nervous, she then shrugs her shoulders and replied, "I don't know myself, but it definitely has something to do with the Alpha. Anything you see here, the castle, and the power came from the Alpha"

Just from hearing her tone alone while saying this, Naela can hear admiration from her.

It's clear that each one of the Silverstar Pack members is referring to the Alpha in high regard, there's not a single sign of bad when they refer to the Alpha. But this makes Naela more at ease, this clearly shows that the Alpha treats them very well.

"I'm a former Undead myself, but I got a human form and a Werewolf form when I got turned"

Upon hearing this Naela was completely shocked as she was not expecting this beautiful fairy in front of her to be a former Undead, she thought that the Alpha can only turn humans into Werewolf but it seems that was not the case.

But even if she knew, she wouldn't have guessed that Gistella is a former Undead.

At most, she would probably guess that Gistella is a former, Elf, Fairy, or even Succubus due to her beauty. Undead is at the bottom of her guessing list, and that is why she was so shocked when she heard this.

Feeling curious, Naela then asked, "What about the others? What are they before Werewolf?"

"Kyran, the Luna, and the Female Alpha are former humans just like the Alpha. Flunra, the man that you saw beside Rex last night is a pure Werewolf. He and I are the only former Supernaturals here" Gistella replied nonchalantly, there's no need to hide anything.

Rex has said to her to treat Naela kindly as if she was treating one of her own.

Just as the both of them are walking through the hallway, Naela suddenly noticed that Gistella's pace has slowed down. She glanced at her and saw her holding her forehead with a frown, it looks like she feels dizzy.

"Are you okay, Gistella...?" Naela asked while holding Gistella's back.

Upon hearing this Gistella forced out a smile, "I'm fine, just a little bit dizzy" she replied shortly.

After that brief pause, they finally arrived at the dining hall with a long table at the center. Evelyn and Adhara can be seen there, but the power seat is empty as Rex is focused on his training in the courtyard.

Neale instantly becomes the center of attention, curious eyes are gazing at her.

Both Evelyn and Adhara glanced at her instantly when they saw Gistella come back, they have mixed feelings inside their heads. "Naela, isn't it? Come sit and eat, I know you have many questions but let's eat first" Adhara said.

With that Neala sits down beside Gistella before the four of them started eating.

On the table is a roasted mutated animal that was caught by Evelyn early in the morning, there are no cooks so they must search for food on their own. It would change in the near future though as the Silverstar Pack associate with more forces.

Naela was confused when the others are using a knife and a fork, she usually used her hands to eat.

Knowing exactly what Naela is feeling since she was also once in her spot, Gistella gave her a knife and a fork and taught her how to use them. Adhara was the one that taught her, and now she's teaching Naela human mannerisms.

It didn't take long for her to get the hang of it, and it also didn't take long for them to finish eating.

Adhara then glanced at Naela while wiping her mouth with a piece of cloth, "So tell me, Naela. I heard that you're already married to Kyran in your culture, how did that happen?" she asked curiously.

Marriage is something sacred, and she's interested in how that happened to Naela and Kyran.

Upon hearing this Naela started fidgeting with her fingers as her face blushed, she avoided the stares of the others shyly before she explained, "W-We Dark Elves have something called the Orb of Life, simply it's our guide to the written fate. Essentially, Orb of Life is merged with our bows to strengthen our bows and turned them into magic weapons. Everybody has it..."

"When I met Kyran, my friend tries to snipe him but failed. Kyran chased after us and at that time my bow surprisingly broke. I met again with Kyran and ask him to repair my bow, he has immense energy so repairing my bow would've been easy for him" Naela then lowers her head as her face becomes redder.

Adhara, Evelyn, and Gistella are waiting for her to continue curiously.

Something like this is always interesting to them, and the culture of a Supernatural is something they never thought would be interested in. "B-But I didn't expect my Orb of Life to react and bond with Kyran's energy..."

The others were at a loss for words, the Dark Elves really treat the Orb of Life as their guidance.

"So if your Orb of Life bonded with another energy, then the person that energy belongs to would be your husband?" Evelyn asked again to make sure, this is a very interesting method of marriage for her.

Naela nodded her head, "But Orb of Life never reacted to other races, this is the first time..."

Upon hearing this the others now know why the Dark Elves went to such a length to betroth Naela to Khran, turns out this kind of incident never happened before. "Well, since we asked you a question, you can in return ask us a question" Adhara said.

Although she has many, the suddenness of the situation makes her stutter.

Pondering for a moment she then finally able to grasp one question inside her head, she looks at Adhara before she asked, "Can you tell me what kind of person is Kyran...?" it's a natural question for a soon-to-be Kyran's wife to ask.

Just as the others heard that they look at each other for a fair moment.

Adhara then looks back at Naela before she answered truthfully, "If I'm being honest, in my opinion, although he's still a kid in terms of human age, he can be scarier than many others. In fact, he's probably second only to Rex in terms of being terrifying..."

Chapter 688 Doing The Best

Naela was surprised to hear that from Adhara, she was not expecting something like that.

In her own view when she first met with Kyran, he did have the capacity to instill fear as he's a Dark Elementalist and also really strong. But despite the vicious side that he showed, she finds that Kyran has a somewhat gentle side.

With her bow broken, it would be hazardous for her to fix it alone.

Although the Orb of Life is still intact and there's no damage done to it, the energy that is needed to repair the bow is quite massive which makes her unable to do it alone. If she has to do it alone, it would take years to repair it.

It's the reason why she cried when she saw Kyran doesn't seem to care.

But as she started crying realizing that she would need to repair the bow alone since her parents wouldn't help as a consequence of her own negligence, Kyran suddenly turned back around and decided to help her repair the bow.

For him to do that, there must be some part of him that is still gentle and kind.

"Well I didn't blame him though, he did get used by a woman for information. I'm surprised that he even decided to help you to repair it, it's very unlike him" Adhara added with a shake of her head, the woman that used him left a deep trauma in him.

Although he doesn't say it out loud, Adhara can see right through him.

Even Rex doesn't know the fact that the woman that used him left that kind of scar inside of him which probably leads him to not able to trust any woman easily, the shift of his emotional aura indicates that clearly.

Naela's eyes dimmed when she heard this, she wanted to ask for more but decided to stop.

Something this deep would certainly be better if she knows it directly from Kyran, not that she would be asking that of him but eventually he would definitely tell her. That is if Kyran decided to accept her to be his wife.

"Tell us about yourself, Naela. What is your position in the Dark Elf Kingdom?" Evelyn asked.

It's true that Naela was betrothed by King Jorik himself for the goodwill of their alliance, but she doesn't really know Naela's standing in the Dark Elf Kingdom. Moreover, she also doesn't know how the hierarchy inside the Dark Elf Kingdom works.

Upon hearing this Naela organize the words inside her head, pausing before replying.

Asking about her position in the Dark Elf Kingdom is not a small matter, her answer would definitely affect the Dark Elf Kingdom as a whole. When she finished organizing how she would answer this, she finally replied, "I'm from the Urithana Noble Family, one of the eight Noble Families of the kingdom"

"My Family is quite powerful... of course, powerful just in our kingdom" Naela corrected when she realized that the people she was talking to right now is probably as strong or stronger than her father. "We're ranked number three, my father is very close with King Jorik, and our family deals with weapon trade with the Dwarves. I'm also one of the two only daughters of the eight noble families..."

Adhara can't help but comment teasingly, "Then does that means you have many pursuers?"

"I- I only have a few, Aleesia has the spotlight in terms of pursuers. She's more beautiful and stronger than me..." Naela quickly replied with her flushed face, she looked down to avoid Adhara's teasing glance.

But this makes Adhara laughs, "Don't be modest, you're also very beautiful. Kyran would also agree"

Instead of feeling better, Naela's face becomes even redder when she heard Kyran's name being brought. On top of that, the compliment seems genuine since Adhara is really close with Kyran so she must be able to guess Kyran's response.

Evelyn then also joins in, "As for the power problem, you don't have to worry about that"

"If Kyran really did accept you and you become a family to the Silverstar Pack, the Alpha wouldn't let you be the weak link. No matter what, power is still the motivator that drives the pack forward. Soon enough, this Aleesia that you speak of wouldn't hold a candle to you" she added.

Upon hearing this, Naela nodded her head as her father also already said the same.

On top of that, the castle is filled with Dark Nature energy that she can take advantage of to become even stronger. Even without any help from the Alpha, her power will skyrocket just from the immense Dark Nature energy alone.

Just as she said that the castle suddenly rumbled and the walls started to shake.

Adhara, Evelyn, and Gistella instantly sprung to their feet with their inhuman reflex, they looks around with a frown before the three of them looks at each other and nodded their heads. It came from the courtyard.

"Come with us, Naela" Adhara said before the four of them heads to the courtyard.

With hurried strides quickly through the hallway in order to check the source of the impact that makes the entire castle rumbles, they needed a minute to reach the courtyard before they saw a figure kneeling on one knee there.

Each of them look at the figure with a frown, they also walked closer.

Upon reaching close to the courtyard they realized that it was Rex inside a cubic barrier that envelop the entire courtyard, his parents' graves also has another bubble that protect them from outside forces.

Rex is kneeling on one knee while holding his right shoulder in pain.

Looking closer Adhara was the first one that noticed that Rex's right arm is missing, which explains the blood smeared on the cubic barrier and also the ground. It looks like his right arm exploded for some reason.

"Grrgh!!" Rex grunted while looking at his right arm.

Most of his focus was on himself and he didn't realize that Adhara and the others are looking from behind, there was a streak of anger in his eyes as he looks at his right arm, "Damn it!!" he shouted before slamming his other hand to the ground.

Despite the cubic barrier that is very sturdy, the aura coming from Rex still leaked out.

Feeling the burning and suppressing touch from Rex's kingly energy, Naela feels weak as she falls to the ground unable to sustain the oppressive force. It was so bad that she feels her entire body shaking, the power is out of this world.

Nothing in her life can compare to the feeling that Rex's aura makes her feel.

As she belongs to one of the noble families of the Dark Elves, she had the chance to meet with the Vampire King, King Solomon. But even back then she was not feeling this oppressed, it feels like she was tinier than an insect.

King Jorik would probably feel like an insect if he felt this, but now she was the one exposed to this.

'I- I can see now why Queen Shanaela really wants the other races to agree to the Oath Pact. If we faced the Alpha on the battlefield, our death would be certain' Naela thought in utter horror, she was glad that the Kingdom decided to ally with the Silverstar pack.

Taking one step forward, Adhara then called out from outside, "Rex...?"

While panting heavily with his body drenched in sweat from top to bottom, Rex slowly looks over his shoulder with his blazing ruby eyes. Exhaling roughly, he then replied, "Don't worry about me, I'm just training on something"

But that answer makes Adhara and the others frown before they look around.

Due to the crack in the cubic barrier from whatever happened to Rex also resulted in the walls of the castle cracking, the cracks spread to the entire section which makes them suck in a cold breath.

Like everything inside the castle, the walls are very sturdy to the point of unbelievable.

Adhara and the others believed that the castle itself is strong enough to sustain eight-rank or possibly higher-ranked attacks, it's impenetrable, especially with the added defensive mechanism that the castle has such as the Circling Sentinel.

It's supposed to be very sturdy, but a whiff of Rex's kingly energy cracked the walls.

Something that sturdy was made to look fragile by Rex's kingly energy, and it begs them to ask inside their heads what on earth Rex is training on. What kind of monstrous technique is he trying to master?

Even the thought of such a technique existed makes them feel a shiver in their spines.

Rex then suddenly open his mouth, snapping them all from their dazes, "As soon as I finish training, I'll make a visit to the Great Barricade. I want you to be stronger, don't forget that you have the advantage that none other has. Aside from being a Werewolf, you're also an Awakened. Use that to your advantage"

"We'll lose our opportunity to find Kyran if we take too long" he added with a silent tone.

Upon hearing this the others nodded their heads, they were still training but the incident that happened forced them to rest. But now they know they can't be like this, Kyran is waiting somewhere and needed their help.

"Don't worry, we're going to do the best we can" Adhara replied determinedly.

The others also nodded their heads showing that they too are going to do their best, the only thing they need right now is to get stronger to establish their position in this world. If they have power, everything will fall into their place smoothly.

~

Meanwhile, UWO Main Office.

"Denzel and his forces have managed to advance about 10 miles into the Supernatural territory, there is no resistance from the Supernatural forces. But the last report stated that the Demons have been constructing a wall to block the advancement, and the Undeads are also seen amongst them as a helping force"

A UWO member wearing a suit and tie reported the report on his tablet.

Sebrof who is sitting at his desk listening to the report attentively, a smile crept on his face when he heard this, "It seems he's saying the truth, they are really scared and are avoiding a big fight. We can use this to our advantage as we push forward" he mutters to himself.

For the first time in a long time, Sebrof leans back with a satisfied smile on his face.

The excitement started to course inside his veins as Sebrof started to chuckle to himself like a madman, he was so happy with the outcome and has finally seen the first victory after straight rows of losing against the Supernatural.

Even the UWO members feel uncomfortable, he has never heard Sebrof laughs this much.

"Instruct Giana to go and reinforce Denzel's forces, we're going to push forward quickly and aim at the Demon Hive Cities and also the Shapeshifters Cities. It's time for us to repay the damage they did to us, tell the military to also put more of their men into this attack" Sebrof finally instructed.

Pausing for a second, he then continues, "At least add 20,000 more military men"

"I will rely upon the message instantly as you said" the UWO member replied, he bowed his body in respect before intending to leave the room. But as he was about to reach the door, the tablet in his hand made beeping sounds.

The UWO member looks at the tablet before a frown appeared on his face.

Upon reading the content displayed on the tablet, he turned around to face Sebrof again, "My apology president Sebrof, but I have just got a message from one of our branch offices."

"What is it?" Sebrof asked as the smile on his face disappeared.

Looking at the tablet once again to make sure, the UWO member then answered, "It seems there's an insectoid cursed creature that appeared, it claimed to be representing someone called the Witch of Chaos. It specifically asked for you, president Sebrof..."

Chapter 689 Sudden Malicious Intent

A moment ago.

Confidence started to appear when he manages to feel the circulating kingly energy that is centered on his forehead, he started to develop an eye and a hand that can see and even directly touches the kingly energy he has.

In that frantic moment, wanting to save Kyran, he decided to move on to the next step.

Rex decided that he was ready to control the kingly energy directly since his body should have already gotten used to the feeling of the kingly energy. But that was a hurried decision, the first try blew up in his face instantly.

Just the moment he tries to control the kingly energy, his arm instantly exploded into meat paste.

Even though he was using his entire focus solely to try and move the kingly energy into his arm, there was no indication of something wrong before his arm suddenly exploded. It catches Rex by surprise, the event happens in a fraction of a second.

"Arghh!" Rex grunted feeling the throbbing pain stabbing him.

Looking at his right arm he finds that the entire limb exploded completely, there was nothing left of his right arm all the way to his right shoulder. It was so severe that the explosion cracked the cubic barrier he sets up for himself.

Blood gushed out of his exploded arm, staining the ground crimson.

Around that time the others arrived at his back, concerned about his state. But he told them that he was okay and also told them to go and train since the castle provides them a boost to reach the next realm with the elemental mana gathered here.

With the castle's effect, it shouldn't take long for them to reach the seventh rank.

Only when they reach the eighth-rank realm can Rex feel comfortable in leaving them alone, there are not many eighth-rank realm threats out there. Entities above the eighth rank can't move unnoticed, so the eighth-rank realm is the power benchmark for them.

'How can I learn Brutal Impulse quicker...? I need to search for Kyran' Rex thought with a frown.

It's true that he needed to learn the Brutal Impulse first in order to play it safe, but this is Kyran he's talking about. 'Maybe I should take some risks, I'm stronger now since I reached the first ascension. Fighting two ninth-rank realms Awakened should be fine for me...'

Rex is contemplating whether he should just go now without learning Brutal Impulse first.

Every time he thought about Kyran he can feel some uneasiness inside his stomach that should be a bad omen, he feels like he needs to go right now. Something might've happened to Kyran, but he shouldn't be dead.

'System, if Kyran is dead will the pack member count in my stats got reduced?'

<In the case of any of the user's pack members dying, the count in the user's stats will decrease. Moreover, there will be an announcement upon their death which will lead to a Berserk Quest that requires the user to avenge the fallen pack members>

Upon reading this, Rex nodded his head as he feels a little bit better.

At the very least he would know if someone really did try to kill Kyran, the system stated that there will be an announcement. As long as there's no announcement from the system, then Kyran is definitely still alive somewhere.

But while he was thinking this, he remembered that he still got two more chances of a free buy.

It was the reward for finishing the Chain Berserk Quest, he got two more chances to buy anything from the system's shop. Rex then got the idea, 'System, can I instantly learn Brutal Impulse? Or is there any item in the shop that can help me learn Brutal Impulse faster?'

<Moon Ability earned by the user himself is not eligible to be instantly learned>

<No item inside the shop that can assist the user in learning Brutal Impulse Moon Ability instantly, it's associated with the Kaiser of the Scarlet Garland itself and can only be learned through intense training>

Rex frowns when he reads this, 'But what about the Moon Ability that I learned from King Baralt?'

During the fight against King Baralt and Queen Catsha, Rex is able to gain the True Werewolf King Blood Physique through the system scanning and altering the Moon Ability King Baralt cast. Rex can learn it instantly then, so why not now?

<Explanation costs 100,000 gold, does the user wants to continue?>

'What...?' Rex was flabbergasted when he finds that the answer cost him that much, he then frowns before he reluctantly replied, 'Fine, deduct 100,000 gold and tell me the goddamn answer. Why can't I learn Brutal Impulse instantly?'

It takes a second for the system to deduct the 100,000 gold before the system answers.

<Moon Ability is separated into two distinct categories which are Indirect and Direct. Indirect Moon Ability only harnesses the kingly energy inside the particular King of Werewolf, it's a form of ability that manifests only with the fuel of the available kingly energy. Direct Moon Ability, on the other hand, is an ability that manifests the power of the Lunirich God itself>

'In simpler terms?' Rex asked wanting to know the point.

<In simpler terms, Indirect Moon Ability can only be as strong as the caster while the Direct Moon Ability has the boost from the associated Lunirich God itself. Generally, Direct Moon Ability is a stronger version of the Indirect Moon Ability>

Upon reading this explanation, Rex can't help but sighs.

From what he can grasp Moon Ability is divided into two, Indirect and Direct. Indirect can be instantly learned since it only uses his kingly energy alone, but Direct Moon Ability can't be learned instantly as it involved the associated Lunirich God.

But as he shrinks his shoulders dejectedly, another notification appeared.

<Invocation of the Blood Moon can be used to assist the user in learning Brutal Impulse, this item will not guarantee to help the user in learning Brutal Impulse but has the potential to vastly quicken the user's learning speed>

'Oh...? How can I do that?' Rex asked again with a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

Although he was hopeful about this Invocation of the Blood Moon item, the hope in his eyes instantly dimmed when he saw the system's answer. It's not that he can't but his ego is quite unwilling to do that.

<The user will need to talk to Kaiser directly and plea to be bestowed with his grace>

Rex instantly erases that from his mind as he will not lower himself to plea to the Kaiser, the face that Kaiser would make probably would give him nightmares. It's not going to happen, not if there's really no other choice except for that.

With no answer, he finally came to a conclusion, "I'll try for a few more days"

"If I really can't learn Brutal Impulse, then there's no other choice but to take risks. As long as Kyran is able to be rescued from the grasp of those greedy people and returns to the castle, paying those risks wouldn't be too much for me" he mutters to himself determinedly.

Knowing that he doesn't have much time, he wanted to return back to his training.

Cloaking his body with his kingly energy, his arm started to regrow back albeit a little bit slowly due to the explosion caused by his own negligence. But when it fully healed and Rex was about to start training again, a frown appeared on his face when he sensed something is happening outside of the castle.

Upon sensing this, Rex instantly sprung up before he heads out of the castle.

It takes no more than five seconds for Rex to blitz out of the castle and reaches the wall, he immediately looks up in the direction of the Circling Sentinel. Rex feels like it was the Circling Sentinel that blocked something, but it seems that is not the case.

The Circling Sentinel is still rotating above the castle, there's no indication of it moving.

Shifting his head to the front to look out to the open field, Rex's eyes landed on a particular spot in front of the castle that is charred and sizzling with steam. It looks like something attacked that spot and turned the ground black.

But the only explanation he could think of is that the Circling Sentinel hits that spot.

On top of that, the Circling Sentinel is also fast. Maybe it went back to its original before Rex came out of the castle, especially since it already transformed into a wolf-shaped ghost that looked menacing to anyone seeing it.

But the sight of this makes Rex frown, he doesn't understand something.

'I thought the Circling Sentinel can only block attacks, this looks like it attacked something that got close. Or am I wrong...?' he thought in confusion, the charred and sizzling spot showed clearly that something hits it.

Rex assumed that it was probably a wandering cursed creature that got too close.

Just then he noticed that the charred and sizzling spot is near the barrier of the castle, he frowned before he asked, 'System, does the Curse Fragment Sentinel also affects the barrier? Does the barrier has somekind of curse resistance?'

<Yes, the Cursed Sentinel is directly linked with the barrier.>

Upon gaining that answer Rex jumps down from the castle's wall to inspect the charred spot, he sniffs it and was instantly hit by a horrendous stench. 'It's a cursed creature alright, I can't imagine a mutated animal having this kind of stench'

Ignoring the horrifying stench, Rex kneels on one knee and grabs a handful of charred dirt.

As he puts the dirt closer to sniff it once again, he finds that there's a hidden scent amidst the horrifying stench. For some reason, this scent is familiar, 'I think I've smelled this somewhere, but I can't remember when. I usually can recall a scent easily, this is weird...'

Standing back up again, Rex uses his senses to envelop the surroundings of the castle.

Looking around the open space with his sharp eyes, he tries to find anything out of the ordinary but found nothing that stands out. No tracks, no nothing. 'Hmm... did it got disintegrated by the barrier? Maybe...'

Rex then turns around while shaking his head, 'I'm probably overthinking this'

Just as Rex was about to jump back to the castle to resume his training, his body suddenly stopped and his eyes widened. Out of nowhere, he saw system messages appearing in front of him which completely caught him off guard.

<Sudden Quest!>

<Killing Intent>

A malicious entity has sent a killing intent toward the user, finds the culprit, and kills it!

Quest Reward: 300 Billion Exp, 500,000 Gold, and Spear of Destruction.

Upon reading these messages from the system Rex instantly turned his head back to look at the surroundings once more, a clear frown and alert can be seen on his face, "Okay, I think I'm not overthinking this. Something was definitely here..."

Without much thought, Rex instantly dashes away to check the surroundings.

Faster than the eyes can see he covers miles deep of the Humming Damned Forest in search of any clue of what might happen in front of his castle, and also the entity that wanted to kill him. It must not be the Supernaturals as they are occupied by the attack from the Humans.

That leaves only either mutated animals or cursed creatures.

Rex leans more toward a cursed creature that wanted to kill him, but he can't find a reason why as he was not doing anything in particular that might disrupt the cursed creatures here, 'The rewards are quite bountiful, it must be a strong cursed creature'

But even though he already covers a great space, he finds not a single clue.

As he was dashing all over the place doubting that the cursed creature is able to avoid him with his current speed, Rex stopped on a tree branch before he realized something, "Where are all the Dark Elves...? Shouldn't they be guarding the Humming Damned Forest too?"

Chapter 690 Rogue Cursed Creature

Going through the damped forest passing the mutated animals and cursed creatures that he met, Rex tries to find any indication of the Dark Elves that should've been here to keep a lookout for any anomalies and also threats that mind comes to the castle.

Silverstar Pack and the Dark Elves have already created an alliance.

King Jorik also agreed that this alliance favors his race more and decided that he would station some Dark Elves in the Humming Damned Forest, the Dark Elves are proficient in dealing with cursed creatures and this offer is perfect for them.

But after going around the Humming Damned Forest for the second time, Rex didn't find them.

Not one glimpse of the Dark Elves can be seen which is weird, the Dark Elves that came with Fylson yesterday should've been the ones stationed here. Rex can feel it clearly last night, he didn't mind them for a moment and suddenly they were all gone.

'Where did they go? I doubt they go back, they must be attacked by something'

Rex finds that using his senses is no use, the cursed energy inside the Humming Damned Forest is too thick even for his senses. Although he's quite sure a cursed creature is responsible for this, he can't single out the anomaly inside this forest.

'System, can you scan the surroundings? Search for high-epiphany curses'

<Scanning...>

Although the Dark Elves are not that strong, around the fourth-rank to the sixth-rank realm, the fact that their bodies were nowhere to be found shows that the perpetrator hides their bodies well to the point of bypassing a Werewolf's senses.

It's really troubling, Rex feels like he's being targeted.

<Four sections with concentrated high-epiphany cursed energy has been found!>

Just as Rex reads the notification from the system, a blue holographic map with four red dots in it appears in his vision, showing the location of each section that the system found. Without much thought, Rex immediately went to check each of them.

Out of the four sections, he visited three and finds them to be powerful cursed creatures.

Rex finds that one of the cursed creatures was something called the Duchess of Tears empowered by the curse of beauty, she was surrounded by many cursed creatures as well as mutated animals due to her curse. Even the effect of seeing the Duchess of Tears was so powerful that Rex is only able to resist due to the Eternal Curse inside of him.

Another cursed creature he met was the notorious Forsaken Man.

Back when he was still learning at Ochyra University, he remembered the teacher telling him about the Forsaken Man and that if he meets it he should run away. Now that he looked at it in person, the Forsaken man is even scarier.

Contrary to meeting with the Duchess of Tears, Rex was influenced by the Forsaken Man.

Empowered by the Curse of Loneliness, the Forsaken Man ignites the feeling of committing suicide inside of anyone that gets too close. Rex finds this thing hiding in a secluded cave, it wears a white robe that wraps and covers its entire body.

Its skin is light red, and its face looks eerie, especially its hollow eyes and wide mouth.

Just from seeing the Forsaken Man alone Rex knows that this Cursed of Loneliness is almost as strong as the Eternal Curse, and that is scary in its own right. The others would die if they get near here, and Rex knows that.

Due to that he stopped for a second to gauge the effective range and marked it.

Rex even tries to get very close to the Forsaken Man to test the water, but he finds that the Forsaken Man only glanced at him before turning its head away again. From that, he knows that if it's left alone, it will probably stay there until the end of time.

At the very least, despite having a very powerful curse, Forsaken Man seems to be dormant.

'Now for the last one...'

Looking at the holographic blue map, there was only one red spot left that he needed to clear.

Nodding to himself he disappeared from beside the Forsaken Man and headed to the last red spot, it was south of the castle. Upon reaching there, Rex landed in the midst of the forest and finds the same scenery as the other parts of the forest.

But it's darker here, the sunlight almost got completely blocked by the trees' canopies.

Rex followed the map before he finds himself standing in front of a gigantic tree that is way taller, thicker, and bigger than the other trees inside the Humming Damned Forest. This one in particular has a different air than the rest, the branches and trunk seem to hide a million stories.

Its trunk bends like a snake and mosses wander down mixing its lush green with the old tree.

From its appearance alone this tree should be way older than the other trees, and the red spot indicates that this old tree is the last spot. Rex frowned for a moment as he sensed nothing within the old tree.

With his cursed sense, he should be able to tell if there's a cursed creature living in this tree.

Despite his ability to sense cursed creatures, he doesn't feel anything from the tree. Rex doubted for a second, but he decided to check the old tree anyway lest there was a cursed creature that managed to bypass his senses.

A moment later, he stands once again in front of the old tree with a frown on his face.

'I can't find anything, but the system couldn't be wrong' Rex thought.

Rex has already circled the gigantic old tree and even climbed the tree to check the holes it has, he looked at every corner and hole thoroughly but finds nothing. It's just a tree with nothing living in or outside of it.

But he doesn't want to be hasty, there must be some places that he missed.

Just when he was about to circle the tree a couple of times to check if there was any spot that he missed, his eyes suddenly landed on a gap underneath the gigantic tree. There are two huge stones clamped together underneath the gigantic tree, and he saw a gap in the corner.

Upon seeing this Rex frowned before he went closer to the gap between the two stones.

Since the inside of the gap is very dark and his eyes can't see through it, Rex decided to scan with the system to find if there are any stats that would appear which indicate something inside this weird gap that he finds.

After waiting for a moment, the system doesn't find anything inside the gap.

Rex decided to get inside but his body stopped when he finds a mark etched on the stone near the gap, he looks at the mark before he touch the mark and asked the system, 'Can you scan what this mark is? I want to know'

<Scanning...>

<Scanning complete, it's a Cursed Sign>

Without much thought, he decide to stretch his arm inside the gap to test if there was any trap.

Swish!

Even though he was expecting some kind of barrier to protect something from entering this gap, Rex finds only a light brush of wind smoothing his skin. It's true that there's a barrier, but it doesn't put any resistance to Rex's stretched arm at all.

It's like this barrier is made to protect this gap from something other than physical attributes.

Finding that there was nothing hurting him Rex stepped into the gap, he then realized that the room inside the gap was big. Rex tries to straighten his back and finds that he can stand up completely without his head hitting the ceiling.

Aside from that, his nose instantly caught the scent of something very similar.

Rex then quickly raises his hand and generates light using his Lunar Element, he wanted to see if what he was smelling right now is true or not. It's a familiar scent that he can't sense from the outside.

But as soon as he did that, he gasped when he saw the place he was in right now.

'What in the world happened here, is this what I think it is...?' Rex thought in surprise, his expression then turned serious. Now that the place is bright, his eyes bear witness to the piles of equipment such as bows, weapons, and crimson-hooded robes scattered everywhere.

Kneeling on the ground, he grabbed one of the crimson robes with a clear frown.

Inspecting the crimson robe back to front, he now becomes quite sure whose these belong to, "No doubt about it, these weapons and robes are the ones used by the Dark Elves that came here with Fylson. What happened to them?" he mutters to himself.

Most people become arrogant when they are as strong as Rex, but Rex is not that kind of person.

Some of the things that happened to him require him to be very perceptive and calculative in his actions, everything he does can lead to his world-shattering if he doesn't be perceptive and calculative.

When Fylson visited, Rex already scanned the Dark Elves that came alongside him.

Not only that but he also at least memorized most of the Dark Elves' faces, but the most important thing was the fact that his nose automatically memorized their scents. Rex instantly recognize their scent when he came here.

But this is a weird situation even for Rex, "If their equipment is here, where are they right now?"

Under no circumstances that the Dark Elves would stripped themselves from their weapons, especially with many cursed creatures around, doing that would be equivalent to committing suicide as their weapons can fend off cursed creatures.

Rex then looks back at the entrance to this place with a frown.

'Somebody is hiding this, the cursed sign should be the thing that prevents me from being able to sense this' Rex thought, he was quite certain that the same cursed creature that wanted to kill him was the one responsible for this.

On top of that, the bows scattered on the ground are equipped with an Orb of Life.

Dark Elves wouldn't dare to leave their own Orb of Life, and moreover, the Orb of Lives here is dimmed from any kind of energy which indicates only one answer, the Dark Elves are dead. "But if they are dead, where are their bodies? No blood and no bodies, did they got disintegrated?"

"This cursed creature is very strong, and also very clever. I need to be careful" he added.

Pointing his hand forward, Rex puts the equipment of the fallen Dark Elves into the inventory before he decided to leave the place. Now he knows that there's a lurking cursed creature here that wanted him dead, and possibly also a threat to the others.

But he feels relieved with his decision, 'Thankfully I chose the Fragment of Curse Sentinel'

With the Circling Sentinel got upgraded by the Fragment of Curse Sentinel, he now doesn't need to be wary of this rogue cursed creature as long as this rogue cursed creature is not above the ninth epiphany.

If that were the case then the castle wouldn't be safe.

Rex doubted that though since that cursed creature definitely tries to get inside the castle, but the barrier blocked it which means it was at most in the ninth epiphany realm. Very strong, but as long as the others remain inside the castle then they would be fine.

After inspecting the Humming Damned Forest, Rex headed back to the castle.

Many things are occupying his mind right now due to the sudden malicious intent of the rogue cursed creature, but this is not a new thing for Rex as he already knows that with his current power, trouble will not stop looking for him.

Upon emerging back into the open space, he raises his eyes when he sensed something.

Standing in front of the castle were a group of short people with long beards that makes them look very old and experienced. It didn't take long for Rex to realize that they were the Dwarves, Flunra should already be done with the task he gave without any hiccups.

If these Dwarves are here, then the Tigerman should already fall.

About a dozen Dwarves can be seen standing in front of the castle with Evelyn standing at the top of the castle, but their attention was pulled when they sensed Rex's arrival. 'Another potential ally? Let's see what they have to offer me, I hope they have more elemental stones'